

# Spanish Fireball

Hank Snow

I met a girl in Laredo down in Mexico  
While I was makin' the rounds  
Down in a dim cafe she does the swing and sway  
That's the talk of the town  
I never learned her name  
But she's called the Spanish Fireball

While she kept rhythm with her hips  
From her ruby lips bame a love song so bright  
And as she rhumbaed by the fire in her eyes  
Looked like flames in the night  
T'was then I understood why she's called  
The Spanish Fireball

I finally asked her for a dance  
And I got the chance holding her closely to me  
While we were cheek to cheek I grew too weak to speak  
And it was plain to see  
That I had fallen in love with this  
Cute little Spanish Fireball

She wore a ruby braclet and a blue white diamond  
Upon her little brown hand  
She made a perfect date and in her Cadillac eight  
Love began to expand  
I played the part and gave my heart to  
The Spanish Fireball

We wandered out beneath the stars  
While the old guitars strummed a Mexican tune  
And as I stole a kiss I knew too well that this  
Would all end too soon  
'Cause I must go away and leave  
My Spanish Fireball

As that old moon was sinkin' low  
I heard the whistle blow my train was pulling in sight  
And so we kissed goodbye  
The tears were in her eyes as I left in the night  
But someday I 'll go back and claim  
My Spanish Fireball